

Canibus Lyrics

"Desperados Pt 2"

(feat. Hus KingPin)

[Canibus:]

The pressure I'm under could wake a vampire from slumber
The undead hunter, coagulated blood guzzler
The Rogue War Horse in inclement weather
Sucking sour milk from a cow udder... that kinda pressure
Muffle your pain with a muzzle, make it sound better
Then try to breathe through a mask stuffed with down feathers
The Crown Ripper, the time-tested Sound Wizard
I stand at the foot of the fountain of wisdom, listen
Just let these light orbs glisten through your speaker system
We could go wherever you wanna visit
Using my world-renowned vision, the BLK Kissinger from Kemet
Now how you wan' do this, nigga! Y'all hear that? Crickets...
I'm made outta bars and biometrics, Jigsaw leave your spine severed
Horus Rise! Meteorites streak across skies
You in a Drive-thru ordering fries, "Drago" - if he dies... he dies
With huskified eyes - as the temperature drops below ice
Finger tips put out candle wicks, my fast muscles twitch
So lit I might try to arm wrestle you for your bitch

[Hus KingPin:]

And for the castle that we sit on at the royal palaces
It's a capsule with the riddles and my lonely addict
I hope I could see you, your servitude elects your static
It's impossible, I ornament niggas with automatics
I'm Callisto, how it feel to rule
Like back in high school, was it molecules or if molly was cool
I used to cut class and smoke hash, fuck ash
Put the drugs in the ass if the badge come harrass
I'm free, and gave you niggas some space to speak
[?] all this kingdom and throne belong to me
I bloom under April's moon, that's a reason to dream
Backstroke a season of seas
I suffocate your rain, you fell to my gravity
I undertake the game, now my niggas run the league
Show your humble face and shame, my nigga, uncomfortably
Do what we ought to, Desperados Pt. 2
What